

THEY SETTLED IT.

How a Drummer Raised Money in Macon to Defray Expenses.

HE PAWNED HIS FIRM'S DIAMONDS

The Pawnbroker Refused to Surrender the Goods Without His Advance—But the Matter Was Settled.

Macon, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—Last September a drummer by the name of Ritter, representing the Jewish firm of Plachter Bros. & Co. of Philadelphia, came to Macon to sell goods. From some cause he got out of money and obtained \$100 from Pawnbroker S. Blouenstein by putting up a number of diamonds and gold watch cases. Ritter then went on his travel and the next heard of him was down in New Orleans, where his trunk was found, but minus the value and was reported in the newspapers that it was apprehended that Ritter had been fully dealt with, as his empty trunk had been found, but no trace of him could be discovered.

Saturday a member of the Philadelphia firm came to Macon to obtain the goods that Ritter had pawned with Blouenstein, but Mr. Blouenstein did not wish to give the goods back. When the goods that he had advanced to Ritter in good faith and which Blouenstein regarded more as a personal accommodation loan to Ritter than a regular pawnbroker's transaction. The member of the Philadelphia firm did not wish to pay Blouenstein the \$100, as the firm did not get the benefit of the money and only Ritter had received any benefit therefrom. The member of the firm employed Mr. Minter Wimberly as his attorney to take legal steps to recover the goods, but the matter was finally compromised by the Philadelphia firm paying Blouenstein \$50 and recovering the goods. Thus Blouenstein and the firm are each out \$50.

Newly Notes.

Miss Nora Anchors, a very beautiful and fascinating young lady of Haddock's, is visiting Miss Hortense Haddock.

Some very elegant bridal presents will be sent from Macon to the Sims-Swift marriage in Columbus on the evening of the 26th.

Tomorrow an elegant Christmas german will be danced at the Log Cabin Club.

The College Hill Club will give a dance Tuesday evening at the handsome new residence of Mr. Madory Taylor, on college street.

Ex-Mayor Dally Price will spend Christmas with his wife at the home of her parents in Monroe.

Mr. L. C. Rector, registrar at the land office at Endicott, is expected to reach Macon tomorrow to spend the holidays with his family.

Mr. Oliver Hodges has returned from Endicott to Macon. Mr. Hodges is doing well in the Cherokee strip. He is an alderman and the editor of a paper. Mr. Hodges brings splendid reports of the Macon contingent living at Endicott. Hodges will return with his family to Endicott after New Year.

Mr. T. C. Dempsey and daughter have returned from a visit north.

Miss L. L. Pruse, of Atlanta, is visiting Mrs. Stratton.

Mr. J. T. Calaway, of Macon, and Miss Marie Phillips, of Savannah, will be married Saturday, December 28th.

Phillips formerly resided in Macon and is an exceedingly handsome and attractive young lady. Miss Calaway is one of Macon's best known and most highly esteemed young gentlemen.

Mrs. Hugh Willett gave a delightful luncheon last Friday.

Rev. Dr. Alonzo Monk, the newly appointed pastor of Mulberry street Methodist church, preached his first sermon at the church this morning to a large and delighted congregation.

Ex-President Constantine, of the post office, from violating the civil service law in soliciting subscriptions to campaign funds. Affidavits are made that, although the circular calling for contributions from letter carriers was printed on a republican committee letter head, bearing Rike's name, it was done without the sanction of knowledge of either Rike or the committee.

building and furniture was about \$1,000. The building, which belongs to Mrs. E. C. Chisolm, was insured for \$5,000, but there was no insurance on the furniture, which was very valuable. The principal loss was the destruction of valuable papers and books, among which were the ledger, some records of cases and the brief books which were the compilations of years.

DONALD HARPER GOES TO PARIS.

He WILL Be Connected with a Law Firm in the French Capital.

Rome, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—Donald Harper, one of Rome's brightest and most popular young lawyers, will sail for Paris next week to take a position with an American firm.

He has been in correspondence with them for some time, and has accepted their offer by cable that decided him. He has a splendid practice here, but the offer is such that he cabled his acceptance tonight. He will leave in a few days. He is one of the most popular young men in this section, and many of his friends regret to see him go, but are glad to know of his securing such a good position.

Harper has written a few words to his employer to thank him for his appointment as vice consul.

A Football Game.

The college boys are home for the holidays and have decided to give Rome a first-class sample of foot ball. Sides were chosen yesterday. Duke Black, a graduate of the Technological school, is captain of one side and Linton Smith, a graduate of Auburn, is Linton Smith, a graduate of Auburn, is captain of the other.

The Doctor Says the Wife Has No Business Saying What Party the Husband Shall Belong To.

E. S. McDonald Burned to Death in His House at Ashburn, Ga.

Ashburn, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—Mr. E. L. McDonald, a well-known sawmill man of this place, was burned up in his own house last night at 8 o'clock. He was a thorough business man but an excessive drinker. No one else was in the house. Mr. McDonald had three small children having gone three days ago to spend Christmas with his parents at McDonald.

Mr. McDonald had been on a spree for several days, and was carried home about sundown yesterday and left alone, too drunk to know anything. The first alarm was the sight of the fire, and the boy who had been following in when the fire arrived.

Foul play is not suspected, as the door was locked and the key was found inside the room. His watch, a diamond ring and some silver money was found in the ashes.

His remains were taken from the burning mass as soon as the flames were put out.

They consisted of the body of his body from his hips to his shoulders, with a small portion of the back of his head. The piece of body saved was brought to town in an ordinary size washing tub, and now lies in a nice coffin in a box car. His wife has been notified by wire and is expected home tonight.

Curious people by the score have entered the car today to take a look at the small piece of charred human body with bones sticking out of the meat.

Rike Exonerated.

Toledo, O., December 24.—Postmaster, Mr. Brown has forwarded a mass of evidence to Washington, and will be before J. C. Rike, superintendent of the post office, from violating the civil service law in soliciting subscriptions to campaign funds. Affidavits are made that, although the circular calling for contributions from letter carriers was printed on a republican committee letter head, bearing Rike's name, it was done without the sanction of knowledge of either Rike or the committee.

Masonic Election.

Cuthbert, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—At the last convocation of Cuthbert chapter, No. 31, Royal Arch Masons, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: F. A. Gary, H. C. Williams, W. G. Johnson, J. C. Allred, S. T. Hellbren, C. H. T. F. Moody, P. A. G. L. Stanford, F. A. C. A. W. Gillespie, T. J. Peake and W. M. Cox, M. V. S.; T. Moody, treasurer; L. S. Chastain, secretary, and N. R. Brown, sentinel.

Prize Fight in Michigan.

Muskegon, Mich., December 24.—Kid Hogan, of California, and Jack Bates, of Rochester, N. Y., the former at 131 and the latter at 145 pounds, fought twelve rounds in the Muskegon Athletic Club, at Lakeview, just outside the city limits. Both were defeated.

The Reported Race War.

Washington, December 24.—Secretary of War Lamont stated tonight that he had received no official information of the race war reported at Cereilles, N. M., and that action was contemplated in regard to sending troops to quell the alleged disturbance.

at the Academy of Music this week.

Wednesday night, "The Little Tycoon."

Thursday night, J. Arney Knox and Frank L. Stanton in their humorous and droll sketches of southern and western life.

Friday night, Archie Boyd.

Yesterday afternoon a number of the employees of the Georgia freight and passenger departments of the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad presented a handsome umbrella and cane to Major C. K. Knapp, who is returning to Macon as traffic manager of the Georgia Southern on January 1st. An appropriate presentation speech was made by Mr. G. A. McDonald. Major Knapp made a feeling and fitting speech.

Bishop Lane, colored, of North Carolina, preached today at the Cotton Avenue African Methodist Episcopal church. He had a large congregation. The bishop is quite a good preacher and stands high in his church.

Miss Rosa Johnson will spend the holidays at Montezuma.

Miss Julia Huguenin is on a visit to America.

Mr. W. H. Gray, of Atlanta, the well-known artist, is spending Christmas with relatives in Macon.

Macon's new chief of police, Captain T. M. Butler, has had considerable experience as an officer of the peace, etc. For two years he was sheriff of Fulton county and high sheriff for four years. He was elected for a third term, but declined to serve. He is a brave man and courteous and upright gentleman and will make a splendid chief.

This afternoon the Macon Hardware Company decided to apply for a receiver, and on a petition filed by Dessa & Hodges, attorneys for the company, Judge Bartlett appointed Mr. J. W. C. Hall, of the Exchange bank, temporary receiver. The hearing for a permanent receiver will be had next Saturday. The company is composed of Messrs. C. Campbell, F. C. Culver and John C. Van Syckel, three of the most highly esteemed business men of Macon. The company has not been doing a prosperous business lately and has several large debts now due, and the company decided to apply for a receiver and get their business in shape. The assets are greatly in excess of the liabilities. The assets amount to about \$182,000 and the liabilities of \$100,000. Macon Savings bank, \$5,000; Central Georgia bank, \$2,750. These are voluntary mortgages. It is confidently expected that the assets will be paid in full, and quite a nice sum of assets will remain to the company after all indebtedness paid. The firm was one of the best bonds in the entire community greatly regret the trouble that has befallen it.

On Saturday night the employee of the New Publishing Company presented to Mr. Hal P. Moore, the president and editor, a handsome cold-headed walking cane as a token of their high personal regard. Mr. Moore greatly esteems the Christmas gifts and wishes to accept them with much pleasure and feeling remarks. The presentation speech was made by Managing Editor Lee J. Langley, in a graceful and eloquent manner.

It is possible that at the meeting of city council next Tuesday night the appropriations for the new year will be made and several important ordinances adopted.

Confederation at Savannah.

Savannah, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—A portion of Erwin, dublign & Chisolm's office was destroyed by fire today. The evidence of the fire is still in mystery and looks very much like the work of an incendiary, as it seems to have started in the cellar underneath. The loss to the

WOMEN AND HOME.

Dr. Hawthorne's Christmas Sermon Defining Woman's True Realm.

WHERE THE WIFE SHOULD REIGN

The Doctor Says the Wife Has No Business Saying What Party the Husband Shall Belong To.

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FIRE AT VALDOSTA.

Over Forty Thousand Dollars' Worth of Property Destroyed.

THE HARD WORK OF THE FIREMEN

A Citizen Caught Under a Falling Wall and Seriously Injured—The Losses and Insurance.

Valdosta, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—The most disastrous fire that has occurred at Valdosta in a number of years broke out here this morning at 2 o'clock, and in less than two hours, \$40,000 worth of property went up in cinders and smoke.

The alarm was given about 2 o'clock and the firemen and citizens were reasonably prompt in reaching the scene, although the flames had gotten good headway before anything could be done to check their progress.

The flames were first discovered from one of the parlors of A. S. Pendleton's wholesale hardware over the retail liquor department. Pendleton's store is one of the largest in this section and covers four large floors, one a wholesale and retail grocery department. Down stairs, and the other three over his grocery store, and over the two stories of M. M. Caswell, which are on the bottom floor of the building, two of Pendleton's department stores with their furniture and carpets were completely gutted, while Caswell's retail liquor room and his wholesale department were completely destroyed.

Pendleton's grocery store and furniture room up stairs suffered great loss from water, heat and the removal of goods. Pendleton's loss is estimated at about \$10,000, with \$5,000 insurance in different companies.

Caswell's loss is stated at between twenty and twenty-two thousand dollars, with \$4,000 insurance.

Harvey & Harvey, druggists, and Briggs & Sons, hardware merchants, sustained small losses which are fully covered by insurance.

Thomas's Hardware Company building was damaged slightly from the intense heat.

During the progress of the fire, Mr. O. K. Jones, a prominent shoe merchant, tried to pass through the alley adjoining the burning building, and when a little more than a half way through, the wall fell in crushing Mr. Jones against the Thomas Hardware Company building. His right leg was cut across his forehead, his left leg broken in several places, and his body, arms and clothing badly burned.

Mr. Frank Holden and another gentleman pulled him from under the debris, and medical attention was summoned. He is in a dangerous condition today, but there are hopes of his recovery. Had he been two feet further back, he would have been crushed to death instantly.

Large crowds have gathered about the scene of the conflagration today. The burned buildings were owned by Mr. Marson Nelson and were valued at \$10,000, with an insurance of \$2,500. The buildings will be replaced by structures of more modern architecture, and Valdosta's steady progress will be little affected by the fire, as great as the loss has been.

KILLED BY A BOILER EXPLOSION.**ACCIDENT AT AN ALABAMA SAW MILL.**

Birmingham, Ala., December 21.—(Special) A special from Whitesburg, Ala., says the large boiler of W. C. Nicholl's big sawmill at that place, exploded yesterday, killing Engineer Ben Thomas and Fireman Amos Banks. The latter's body was blown into the branches of a tall oak.

Engineer Thomas's head was struck off by a flying missile. The cause of the explosion is not known.

ALABAMA IN BRIEF.

Hannibal, Ala., December 21.—(Special) Mr. Oscar Pearce of Pearce's mill, will be a candidate for congress from the sixth district, so it is stated. He is a successful merchant, a life-long democrat and a substantial man in the business sense. Will it be better to bankroll him and Long will it have to work hard to beat him.

Birmingham, Ala., December 21.—(Special) Hon. Oscar Underwood, young attorney of this city, chairman of the democratic executive committee of this congressional district, is said to be a candidate for congress. He is a substantial young lawyer and is regarded as a potential of no small importance.

Birmingham, Ala., December 21.—(Special) W. Shannon, a miner of experience and owner of 300 acres mines not far from this city, has discovered a vein of coal within three miles of the center of Birmingham, three and a half feet thick. He says it is the very best coal and will burn white fuel and can be mined for 45 cents per ton.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., December 21.—(Special) Colonel H. W. J. Ham, the Georgia humorist, will lecture at the state normal college in this city on January 12th. His subject will be "The Great Cracker." The lecture is looked forward to with great interest by the Florence people.

Huntsville, Ala., December 21.—(Special)—The death of Mrs. Laura B. Foutte, editor of "The Gulf Messenger," at San Antonio, Tex., is announced. Mrs. Foutte belonged to the Bibb family of north Alabama and had hosts of friends in this section of the state.

Hartselle, Ala., December 21.—(Special) Asst. Rountree, editor of The Hartselle Enquirer and secretary of the Alabama Press Association who is still missing, is wicked enough to print this in his paper: "There is said to be a new fat among young ladies—that of kissing great men. It may easily strike Hartselle yet, as we know from experience."

Tuscumbia, Ala., December 21.—(Special) The Atlanta Constitution reaches Tuscumbia, though the Memphis papers notwithstanding Memphis is 150 miles nearer us and on a direct line. The Constitution is just about that far ahead of the other newspaper in everything, however.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., December 21.—(Special) J. Monroe Humphreys, sheriff of Tuscaloosa county, died of pneumonia last night. Bob Englehardt, for the killing of one Newbold, was trying yesterday, was brought down and failed here today.

Maier & Berkele's two jewelry stores will open today until 1 o'clock, to give all those who have not bought a chance to buy a Christmas present.

The Oldest Member.

Waycross, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—Rev. William Howard Thomas, of this city, is the oldest member of the South Georgia conference, and at the meeting of that body at Dawson last week. Although he is eighty-four years old and experienced many hardships during the early years of his itinerancy, his health is still good health and firm, and elastic step exec. and admiration from the members of the conference. His zeal for God and righteousness and cheering words of exhortation, "Uncle Thomas" as he is familiarly known throughout the conference, has the confidence of the people of this section.

The Mother Died.

Waycross, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—Mrs. Morgan was burned to death in her home in Millwood, Ga., near here last Monday. Her little child fell in the fireplace and her mother caught fire. The mother caught the child and smothered it, but the child was put on the bed. Mrs. Morgan then discovered that her own clothes were burning. She ran herself on the bed and ran into the yard in a wild endeavor to put out the flames. She screamed loudly for help. The wind fanned the flames and before any one could come to her aid Mrs. Morgan was fatally burned. She died shortly afterward.

Union's Prosperity.

Union, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—Union looks lively today—the business houses seem to be crowded and there is quite a large crowd in town. The cotton factory is also completed, and every day is being placed. This will doubtless be a great thing for Union—something that she has needed for a long time. A new livery stable is being built and several of the unoccupied stonewalls have been leveled. Union looks like herself once more and will soon be out of the reach of hard times. She is looking forward and will doubtless be one of the foremost towns in the upper part of the state ere long.

ZODIAC NEXT YEAR.

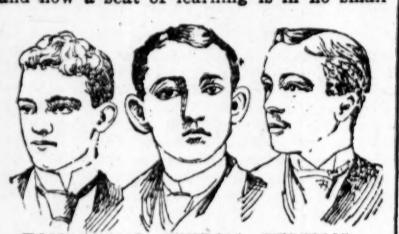
The Literary Publication of Emory College Will Be Out in March.

A COMPETENT CORPS OF EDITORS

Something About the Magazine and Its Editors—What It Will Contain—G. B. Tomlinson Is Editor-in-Chief.

Emory College, Oxford, Ga., December 24.—(Special)—The chronicle of the last several days' events on the Emory college campus have been important to the student body. At a recent meeting of the students was decided to continue the publication of the college annual, which was such a success last term. The annual will be issued by the fraternities and student body, one editor from each of the seven fraternities and two to represent the college at large.

The publication will make its appearance during the middle of March and will be an improvement upon previous editions both in size and character of contribution. In this age of push and advertising, the colleges and universities throughout the country have readily fallen into line, and now a seat of learning is in no small



TOMLINSON. HITTON. SESSIONS.

degree judged by the quality of their annual publication. The editors of The Zodiac shall make it every way requisite to meet the expectations of the college alumni scattered throughout the state. G. B. Tomlinson, editor-in-chief, and his associate literary editors are J. W. Moore, G. J. Sessions, A. P. Hilton, R. C. Sharp and R. C. Cleckler. J. R. Dykes is business manager with B. H. Palmer and R. L. Ellis as assistants.

The publication, of LaGesse, is evidently fitted for the responsible office of editor-in-chief. He is a ready writer and thoroughly in touch with the character and spirit of the boys. He is deeply read and will show discriminate taste in the articles permitted to be inserted in The Zodiac. Besides this, he is a skilled draftsman and his ability in this line will insure numerous contributions from the students.

J. W. Moore of Jackson, is one of the heads of the undertaking, and his aid will be valuable, and he combines both business and literary talent. Mr. Moore ranks among the foremost of college men



PALMER. ELLIS.. SHARP.

and his influence will be an aid to the publication. When first entering college he was a member of the class of '93, but after dropping out one year he became one of the class of '94, member of the Phi Gamma Delta, and he will, in all probability, represent his society in the champion debate next commencement.

G. J. Sessions, from Waycross, was also of the class of '93, but decided after remaining away to cast his lot with the fortune of '94. He is a hard student, and if past marks are any indication, will be one of the most brilliant of his class. To be an honor man one must have not only mental strength, but coupled with that also must be diligent application, for no one carries away an honor here who does not give in return hard study.

The only junior on the entire corps of nine editors is A. P. Hilton, of Sylvanian, Ga. He is also business manager of The Phoenix, and under his skillful but economical management that paper has been converted into magazine form and amount of matter greatly enlarged.

R. C. Sharp, of Waleska, is a member of the staff. From the time of his entrance to college he has been a close student, and



DYKES. MOORE CLEKLER.

has taken an active part in his literary society. He is one of those to whom the phrase "saying little and saving wood," might be eminently applicable.

Another of the literary editors is R. C. Cleckler, a native of Macon. As a representative of his father, he will do honor both to them and to himself.

J. R. Dykes of Marshallville, is a business manager. He is another of those who dropped back into the present senior class who will, in all probability, carry away an honor. As a man of business he is well educated, and no one with need of him, the Zodiac in the capacity of its business editor, issuing a college annual is no small task connected with a student's duties, and it is fortunate that the annual will be so faithfully served.

Another of those who are editors of The Phoenix is H. B. Palmer of West Point. He is also manager of Marion hall, and in filling these three functions so successfully, is of great credit to himself. When college work alone is calculated to occupy a student's entire time and with these other duties devolving upon him, he is the busiest man it seems.

The other editor of The Zodiac is R. L. Ellis, of Greenville, He is one of the three business editors and his talents fit him for such a position. The success of the annual is fortunate in being under the control of such business managers.

Notes from North Carolina.

Raleigh, N. C., December 24.—(Special)—State Treasurer Tate's disease is today officially pronounced typhoid fever.

Mr. Scott, of Atlanta, has located Southern Pines, a winter resort on the Seaboard Air-Line, sixty miles from here, has actively begun.

The hotel is to be completed next September.

The Very Best TIME.

To take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is now, if you feel that your blood is out of order. Don't wait until you have to cure disease; it's easiest and better to prevent it.

With the first physician or doctor, or the dentist, or physician, and depression of the heart, some of the symptoms, you need this medicine. It will rouse every organ into healthy action, thoroughly cleanse and repair your system, and build up needed flesh, health and strength. It's the only guaranteed blood remedy. It's the most popular. Skills or special affection in the worst forms of disease, in every disease caused by a torpid liver or impure blood—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

No substitute urged by a tricky dealer, though it may be better for him to sell, can be "just as good" for you to buy.

A certain and lasting cure, for the worst Catarrh, is guaranteed by the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

AUGUSTA'S MILLS.

Cotton Manufacturing There Has Been Profitable This Year.

Augusta, Ga., December 24.—The Chronicle, in an editorial today, says: "In a year of unexampled depression in cotton manufacturing in the eastern states the mills of Georgia and South Carolina have been running on full steam. With climate advantages, cheap water power and raw material at first cost, all large factories have made money and paid dividends. Mills in and around Augusta, make a splendid showing for the year just closing. The Augusta factory, capital \$600,000, paid 6 per cent dividend. Emory, capital \$500,000, 6 per cent; Sibley Manufacturing Company, \$1,000,000 capital, 6 per cent; King Manufacturing Company, capital \$1,000,000, 6 per cent; Georgia Manufacturing Company, \$1,000,000 capital, 10 per cent. The Langley Manufacturing Company has increased its capital during the year from \$400,000 to \$600,000, with 6 per cent dividend. The records of these mills show that the south is the most inviting field for cotton manufacturing, and it is indeed true that in the near future new factories will be started in this section. In 1880 the south consumed 200,000 bales of cotton. In 1881, the north consumed 200,000 bales. There could be no stronger evidence of the south's superiority over the north in its advantages for cotton manufacturing than that during the past year northern mills have shut down while mills in the south have been running on full steam and have paid good dividends.

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the colleges and universities throughout the country have readily fallen into line, and now a seat of learning is in no small

degree judged by the quality of their annual publication.

The editors of The Zodiac shall make it every way requisite to meet the expectations of the college alumni.

which should be clipped by judicious economy. Why pay fancy prices for table butter? There is a satisfactory substitute on sale.

SILVER CHURN BUTTERINE

meets the requirements of the most fastidious, at a moderate price. Use it on the table; use it for fancy cooking.

Wholesale by Armour Packing Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ARMOUR PACKING CO., Kansas City, U. S. A.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

The holidays are near at hand and every one is preparing to turn over a new leaf.

To be sure, we will all resolve to make more money the next year than ever before.

To do this you will be compelled to seek other, in connection, with the regular channels of business.

The history of Atlanta and surroundings has proven that those who have been fortunate enough and had the "gut" to invest in dirt have reaped big harvests.

Why not, then, put your spare money, or even cramp yourself, to invest in Atlanta property and be in the "swim"?

Our most solid business men have predicted, and it is, beyond a doubt true, that as soon as the present financial depression ceases we will have the best times ever before known in this section.

Consequently now is the time to buy. "Facts are stubborn things and figures don't lie." Would be pleased to have you call at my office.

ISAAC LIEMER,

28 Peachtree Street.

Sam'l W. Goode, Atty. Albert L. Beck, GOODE & BECK'S REAL ESTATE OFFERS

Clarkston, Ga., 11 miles from Kimball on Georgia railroad, convenient to Atlanta, good accommodations, trading, eating, dancing, and night. We have for sale 20 acres of houses and lots, and farms with frontage on the railroad, 100x200 feet, \$1,000 per acre.

East Hunter street, four 2-room houses, corner lot, 50x100 feet, \$2,000.

New Peachtree, near Jackson St., perfectly new modern 9-room residence, very choice and complete, lot 51x230 feet, for \$8,000.

North Peachtree, corner lot, 50x100 feet, \$2,000.

South Peachtree, corner lot, 50x100 feet, \$2,000.

West Peachtree, opposite Van Winkle's home, very choice and cheap.

North Avenue, corner Courtland, half block from Peachtree, 50x100 feet, \$2,000.

South Peachtree, 50x100 feet, \$2,000.

Highland Avenue, 50x100 feet, \$2,000.

THE CONSTITUTION.

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The Constitution can be found on sale as follows:

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JACKSONVILLE—H. Drew & Bro.
CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley, 162 Vine street.

NEW YORK—Brentano's, 124 Fifth avenue;
Fifth Avenue hotel news stand.

CHICAGO—P. O. News Company, 91 Adams street; Great Northern hotel, Auditorium annex, McDonald & Co., 55 Washington street.

ATLANTA, GA., December 25, 1893

To Our Readers Everywhere.

The readers of The Constitution will confer a great favor on the management of this paper if they will promptly communicate any failure of the paper to reach any town, BY THE FIRST MAIL FROM ATLANTA.

The Constitution should be delivered to news agents immediately after the arrival of the connecting railroads, selected within the morning mail from Atlanta, and it should be delivered to regular subscribers through the postoffice PROMPTLY AFTER THE ARRIVAL of such mail.

Our readers know, or can readily ascertain, the hour at which The Constitution should arrive at their respective towns. Failure of prompt arrival is attributed to bad management, negligence, or carelessness, and the postoffice department will co-operate in bringing about prompt transmission of all mails. A POSTAL CARD concerning any failure of The Constitution to arrive on time, or to be delivered promptly, will bring about AN IMMEDIATE INVESTIGATION and will assist us in avoiding further trouble.

If You Miss Your Paper, Drop Us a Post!

What the Fair Did for Chicago.

It is now admitted by all who are acquainted with the facts of the case that the world's fair did more for Chicago than anything else that has occurred since the city was founded.

Money from every state in the union, and every country in the world poured into the western metropolis during the fair, and for months before its gates were opened. The exposition made business brisk during the entire year. No failure of any note has occurred in Chicago within the past twelve months. There is plenty of money there and the situation is incomparably better than it is in the large eastern cities. Real estate not only holds its own, but has appreciated. Many square miles of suburban territory have been laid off in lots and sold at fancy prices since the close of the fair. The city has been advertised all over the world and it now attracts the attention of men of capital and enterprise in every land under the sun.

What Chicago has done Atlanta promises to do next year on a scale suited to our resources, circumstances and conditions. We are going to hold an exposition here that will do for Atlanta what the world's fair did for Chicago.

The results will benefit the entire south and the sections and countries represented, but as a matter of course, Atlanta will be immediately benefited in every possible way. We know how to duplicate the most successful chapter in Chicago's history, and we are going to do it.

Another Summer Christmas.

Five years ago when Henry Grady wrote an editorial on the ideal Christmas day of that year, he predicted that it would be a long time before there would be another like it. But when the editorial was just a year old its author was laid to rest on a Christmas day whose mild splendor was like a dream of summer. Then followed a third and a fourth anniversary with the same wonderful weather, and as we write these lines the indications point to a fifth Christmas as perfect and delightful as its four predecessors.

Is our climate changing? It is a difficult question to answer, but these five successive Christmas days would appear to sustain the position of those who hold that our winters are growing milder.

A Muddled Organ.

The Montgomery Advertiser, which seems to be edited very much at random, falls into great tribulation whenever anybody mentions the decline in values and prices. Whether The Advertiser is of the opinion that its connection with the Montgomery postoffice makes it immune on the editor to prevent the fall in prices by denying some plain facts and covering up others we do not know, but its capers are curious, to say the least. If it were possible for the Montgomery postmaster and his patronage organ to keep up prices by attacking the democrats of his own state or by misrepresenting The Constitution we should feel inclined to wish them God-speed, but the more the patronage organ mumbles and mutters the lower prices go.

The latest paper of The Advertiser is to quote from The Constitution some remarks about the fall of prices since last December and to make the wholly unwarranted statement that we were trying to show "that the present low price of cotton is due to the repeal of the Sherman silver makeshift." Why should the Montgomery patronage organ descend to misrepresentation in this matter? Is it because that paper is unable to face the facts of the situation?

What The Constitution intended to show, and what it did show, was that the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act has not arrested the fall in prices or relieved the situation in the slightest degree, as its

advocates declared that it would. Why should The Advertiser engage in a supremely weak and silly effort to cover this fact up? There was but one argument in favor of the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law, as The Advertiser well knows, and that was that it would relieve the situation, arrest the fall in prices and restore prosperity to the people. There was no warrant in the democratic platform for unconditional repeal, but this fact was got over on the ground that the crisis placed the whole matter above party politics. The argument was that repeal with a substitute carrying out the financial policy of the democratic party was out of the question—that only unconditional repeal would bring relief. The farmers were told that unconditional repeal would prevent a further fall in the prices of their products.

It was the object of The Constitution to show that prices had declined even more rapidly since unconditional repeal than they had before. When, therefore, The Montgomery Advertiser says that it is our purpose "to make it appear that the present low price of cotton is due to the repeal of the Sherman silver makeshift" it descends to the silliest and most futile species of misrepresentation. It carries this misrepresentation very far, but not so far that sensible men will fail to keep track of it.

The patronage organ goes back to 1890 to show that prices were falling then and that they have continued to fall since, and to that extent it walks into a trap which it has been trying to avoid. Prices have been falling since 1873, when the mints were closed to the free coinage of silver and they have been falling ever since. The Bland-Allison act was as futile as the Sherman purchase act, and both were the result of goldbug scheming—both were substitutes for free coinage bills, which would have restored silver to its old place as a money standard. The purchase acts tended to mitigate, but they did not arrest the fall of prices.

The trap the patronage organ of Montgomery has fallen into is this: When it says that prices have been falling since 1890, or since any other date, it means to say that the purchasing power of the dollar has been increasing. Last year a farmer could buy about \$42 with a bale of cotton. This year he can buy only about \$37.

We leave the organ to flounder about in the puddle it has made, but we shall return on another occasion to the interesting facts connected with the fall of prices and the business depression.

Signs of the Times.

The Farm, Field and Fireside, a paper whose circulation is mainly in the east, recently tested the views of its subscribers by a coupon ballot vote on the silver question.

The total vote was 20,392, and of this number 20,012 voted for the free coinage of silver.

We have contended during the past four years that the east should be thoroughly canvassed by democratic speakers who are able to present the financial issues of the day in their true light. The vote taken by our agricultural contemporary shows that the farmers of New England are revolting against the goldbugs who have so long dominated that section.

There is no reason why the democratic party should not rally the masses of the east around its standard.

Christmas Now and Christmas Then.

What a pity the people of New England never appreciated or enjoyed Christmas until a few years ago! Old men who were born in New England are now complaining that their childhood was barren in this respect. They knew nothing of the beautiful anniversary, and they have no happy memories of Santa Claus and his bounty.

Mr. Charles A. Dana says he was a man grown before he came in contact with Christmas and received or gave a Christmas present. Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher remembers no real Christmas in her childhood. So with all the New Englanders above sixty years of age. They knew nothing of Christmas; they had none of the delights of this wondrous season—no knowledge of Santa Claus.

We are very sorry for these old New Englanders. The lack of Christmas in their childhood days can never be supplied. They will never be able to appreciate what they have lost.

But the situation has changed in New England, as well as in the south, and the change shows that the people of the two sections are becoming more homogeneous. Christmas has gained a foothold in New England, and is now generally celebrated in that Puritan stronghold. In the south, on the other hand, the old Puritan feast of Thanksgiving has come to be celebrated by everybody.

The change is a welcome one all around. But we can't help pitying old New Englanders like Mr. Dana, who have no childhood memories of Christ-

ABOUT THE GOVERNORSHIP.

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GEOGRAPHY PRESS PERSONALS.

Oglethorpe Echo: The lecture of General Gordon on "The Last Days of the Confederacy" will be given at the Georgia legislature, doing away with public hangings. We are glad Georgia has taken this step forward. Public hangings are depraving and barbarous.

Savannah Press: The farmers' congress paid a signal and deserved honor to Major G. M. Ryals by electing him vice president. Major Ryals proved to be the most popular member in the meeting. The fact that he is a practical and successful farmer, and that he has long been prominent in state and national councils of agriculture, was not lost sight of. Major Ryals is a director of the experiment station and a man well known in planting and legislative circles.

the interest of democrats generally in the Virginia campaign, and the fact came out in the investigation that he sent \$1,000 in \$50 bills, not to the democratic campaign committee, but to General Lee himself, to be used in pushing his personal interests.

If the politicians were active the people were not idle. They defeated the populists and sent a democratic majority to the legislature. The representatives of the people elected Mr. Martin. They voted for the man of their choice, but there is probably not a man among them who would not be gratified to see General Lee sent as our minister to Norway and Sweden. The general's ability and services should be properly recognized by the administration. His illustrious lineage, too, is a strong point in his favor. When we send one of the Virginia Lees abroad to represent us we may rest assured that he will uphold the honor and dignity of the country. Mr. Cleveland doubtless shares these sentiments.

But if he is appointed let it be on merit, and not on mush. The state of Virginia elected Mr. Martin. It is to be presumed that it is able to take care of itself.

The New York Financier predicts a tremendous financial crash if something is not done to relieve the strain. This is very funny. Hasn't the Sherman law been unconditionally repealed? Are we not in the full enjoyment of the beautiful gold standard?

According to Mr. Carlisle a man who is rich enough to engage in a big business without the aid of partners should be exempted from an income tax, but the men who combine their capital ought to be taxed. Queer doctrine!

Farmers have to pay more and more of their produce for a dollar when they go into market to buy debt-paying money. Are we not facing a condition that The Constitution has been predicting for a dozen years?

Congress should get a move on it! Push the stocking in the corner hung, and other faces bright.

Wait for the toys that make their lives a dream of love and light.

But I would the empty stocking—however the rest may be.

Were filled of God, and so should make God's Christmas gift to me!

—FRANK L. STANTON.

The Christmas edition of The Fort Valley Leader was one of the handsomest issued by any Georgia weekly.

THE TARIFF BILL IN GEORGIA.

Griffins News: As manufacturers did not accept wages with the increase of the tariff, why should they receive wages with the reduction of the tariff? They are neither consistent nor honest with their employees.

Waycross Free Citizen: Hon. H. G. Tresser has been interviewed by the Atlanta press. He puts it down that the Wilson tariff bill means justice to all sections. Now let the democratic south stand by it and pass the bill.

Macon Telegraph: Mr. Wilson gives notice that debate on the tariff bill will be begun on the day congress reconvenes. In the talk which follows both representatives and senators should bear in mind that "he gives twice who gives quickly." Relief from the present stagnation cannot come too soon.

Oglethorpe Echo: A majority in congress is reported as being in favor of the Wilson tariff bill, the administration is for it and the members of the house are in favor of it. What is the use of consuming days in speaking upon it. If speaking must be done, let it be after a vote is taken and the matter is settled. The country demands an immediate settlement of the question.

A PASSING SMILE.

"Billy—I say, old man, lend me ten dollars."

"Hordley—Can't do it. I'm not going to make any Christmas presents this year."

Puffer—Say, I suspect my wife is going to make me a present of a box of cigars, and I want your assistance.

Cigar Dealer—Well, what must I do?

Puffer—if she comes in here to buy a box for me, you just tell her best you have in the store, and I'll come down and make up the difference in price.

The Christmas tree has roots, after all, and they're fed on the milk of human kindness.

Putting a false price mark on a Christmas present is as bad as raising a check.

No girl has to be told what part of the room the mistletoe is hanging in.

The Chicago girl isn't the butt of much ridicule about the time for hanging up stockings.

LIFE IN THE COUNTRY.

Adel News: J. A. Martin rode his horse to town this week, and after attending to some business, walked home leaving his horse hitched. When he got home his wife asked him if he had sold his horse, and he said no, and she thought of hitching it at Hahira, and had to send back after him.

Morganian News: Mr. John Parham, of Coosa, invited guests to his infare and asked one of them to get some wood, because it would look odd for him to get wood, and he being newly married, and he also lured one of them to work for him and asked them to change a nickel so he may pay the hire. We wish them great joy.

TALK OF GEORGIA TOWNS.

The Franklin News has this: "He who says Franklin's trade is not on a boom speaks in mournful numbers. Such are the beautiful benefits of judicious advertising."

The Telfair Enterprise, speaking for south Georgia, says:

"We number as few graveyards and as greater odds are made. Our cemetery is developing, but we still have the same old dirt road. The seats of our court houses and jails are as deeply dug as can be found anywhere. In fact, we boast the best of all lands, and the people holding titles to them as any on earth."

THE BREAKING OF THE DAWN.

In the east the dawn is breaking and it sheds its gleam afar.

Minster's golden glow of Bethlehem's bright star.

On the morning of man's future bursts the promise, gleaming bright.

And the rays of hope resplendent puts the hosts of doubt to flight.

In the manger sleeping calmly, with no thought of Calvary.

Dreams the Promised One of ages—dreams of love for you and me;

While angel voices, tuned to sweetness, shout the anthem once again.

And from joyous hearts of nations bursts the grateful, deep "Amen."

In the east the dawn has broken—bright

the star yet shines and free

that tender love and welcome beaming

soft from Calvary;

Shadows flee from rays of trusting and the pal's of doubt depart.

As the hand of blessed Jesus smooths our wearied, sorrowing hearts.

—EDWARD N. WOOD.

CHRISTMAS MATINEE TODAY.

Mexican Typical Orchestra Will Appear.

The Edgewood Avenue theater will be a blaze of glory today. Manager Mathews has had the cozy little house handsomely decorated, and the stage is set for a grand matinee.

Wish that year was true about him,

A CHRISTMAS CRUSH.

The Jolly Multitudes Who Have Packed the Union Depot.

A SCENE OF MERRY ANIMATION

Timid Visitors Who Didn't Care to Trust Themselves Out of the Carshed—Departing Throngs with Presents.

Open up the map and then take a pair of compasses and putting one point on Atlanta and the other on Jacksonville, strike a circle. That will represent pretty accurately the territory from which this city has drawn the legion of visitors who have thronged her streets, crowded her stores and made the union depot look like a convention, massmeeting and circus all rolled into one during the past week.

The railroad men who have beaten the record—this tremendous influx of visitors, shoppers and sightseers who have descended upon us from three hundred miles in every point of the compass. All the roads in the Southern Passenger Association adopted a cheap fare—4 cents a mile for the round trip which is really only a farce and a third. This was of itself sufficient to draw a crowd, but when the attractions of Christmas were added the crowd became a multitude. It is hard to believe that the tributary district was so large. Folks came up by the crowded cars from Jacksonville, Savannah, Brunswick, Waycross, Macon, Augusta, Albany, Montgomery, Columbus, Birmingham and Thomasville. They came thronging down from Knoxville, Chattanooga, Spartanburg, Charlotte, Greenville, Tallulah Falls, Asheville, Lancaster and Rome. They came from all the intermediate towns and villages and hamlets and the country side of our five neighbor states poured forth its myriads of visi-



TRYING THE GATEMAN'S NERVES.

Mrs. Altogether it is no wonder that the union depot has been at times so packed that one had to walk sideways like a crab to wedge a way at all through the surging ocean of humanity.

What brings these people here, a stranger to the time and place might ask, and the answer is to be found in the love, fun and Christmas cheer glittering generalities that are taken for granted, but there are collateral reasons that are both curious and interesting. It is strange, for example, how many people come to the city simply to look at each other—in short to see the crowd. These are an element distinct from the shoppers, and as a rule composed of well-to-do folks. They drop in from anywhere in a radius of a hundred miles, spend the day strolling through the streets, and go home at night having paid their tolls. There is a lesson to the Atlanta denizens who have missed going out and taking a look at the strangers within our gates.

The ticket agents say that there are scores and scores of this class of visitors who never get out of hailing distance from the depot. They find plenty to interest and amuse and entertain them right there. This is also the case with not a few of our country cousins, although their reasons are equally mysterious. Many a country couple, and family fresh from the farm are so stupefied and bewildered with the noise and bustle and general excitement when they get off the train that they decline to trust themselves any further and stick to the waiting room until it is time to go back. A reporter who was hanging around the carshed Saturday saw a young man and woman from East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia train and stare helplessly at the throng that swayed in all directions around about them. If they were not a bride and groom they were one of the best imitations on record. The young man had a suit of new store clothes, a balled shirt and a bright blue tie, and wore a pair of brown dog skin gloves that left a few minutes intermission between his cuffs and wrists. He was tall and slender, with cheeks, hands and a little light moustache and although he looked just a little sheepish, there was no mistaking the fact that he was a fine, manly fellow.



THE BRIDE AND GROOM.

low and would stand no foolishness. The bride, if she was a bride, had on a bright brown dress buttoned up behind and a turban hat with red flowers on it.

"How are we a-goin' to get out?" she whispered tremulously. "Them folks will tromp us down sure enough."

"Tromp nothin'" said the young fellow, with assumed scorn, for anybody could see he was a little scared too and they finally dived into the crowd and got out somehow on the other side. But when they reached the pavement the big fat valise he carried brought down the hackmen in a yelling swarm. They all grabbed for it at once and the girl in the turban hat got as white as her husband's new bold shirt. Somehow or other they broke away and retreated to safety in the waiting room and there they remained for the best part of the day until the young and too young counsel them out, drove off the war-like cabbages and saw the pair safe to Whitehall street.

One of the depots attaches who has taken special interest in the passing show and has had no end of fun out of it says that never before have so many babies visited Atlanta on any Christmas time. He says that there are times when the depot looks like a day nursery broke loose. The babies always bring their mothers along with them and while they are otherwise as pleasant as a basket of chips they never fail to cry in the waiting room. The consequence is that this department has been for nearly a week the incarnation of woe, and the great chorus of grief that wells forth from it all day long astonishes even the black and white up outside. At the last Constitution reported stillborn yesterday afternoon, at least fifteen babies were howling at the top of their voices and a similar number of unhappy fathers were trying to assuage their sorrow. Outside of this little idiosyncrasy the visiting babies have done themselves proud and none name them but to praise.

The youngsters, however, are not the only people who have their troubles. The gatemen, who regulate the movements of the

depot crowds and are supposed to keep folks on the right side of the big iron fence, have been run half out of their with this week by the uproarious and irrepressible throngs of visitors who insist on going where they have no business to stay. It is impossible to get mad, for everybody is so jovial, genial and merry-hearted, but all the same another week of it would put the corps of gatemen in good shape for the lunatic asylum. The special police in the carshed whose duty it is among other things to look after the safety of the passengers, have had an equally hard time of it. The facilities for being run over are fairly good in the shed, and many of the



A FAMILY GROUP.

strangers seem bent upon avenging themselves of them. On several occasions it was necessary to temporarily suspend the movement of trains in order to get the tense, sardine-packed throngs out of the way.

Saturday saw no doubt the last of the very great rush, that Christmas falls on Monday putting virtually an end to the holiday shopping on Saturday night, but heavy travel is anticipated tomorrow. It was good to see the people going home Saturday, not that we are glad to part with them, but because of the absence of the *so eminently suggestive of Christmas* fun and jollity. Nine out of ten of the passengers on the out-bound trains were loaded down with those queer-shaped parcels that seem to belong particularly and especially to Christmas. One portly, solemn-looking old gentleman who had the appearance of a retired physician, carried a toy horse upon his shoulder, a bald-headed stockade under the other. By that token, everybody knew that his stern exterior was a plausi fraud and that he had a big, warm heart somewhere under his overcoat and was going home to surprise and delight his grandchildren. But the truth was it was hard to find anybody who did not wear the insignia of Santa Claus in the shape of the little packages, and the amount of money left at the stores must have been something surprising.

This to a large extent explains the varying circumstance that the merchants of this city did better holiday business than they anticipated. It was due, no doubt, to the unexpected larger number of out-of-town visitors. "There have been times when the trade," said a well-known store merchant, "that I was astonished to find hardly a familiar face in the store. They seemed to be all strangers and they bought liberally. It is this trade that tides us over, and it was the more welcome because we didn't look for it—at least in such quantities."

There will be another cheap rate on all the railroads of New York and all the signs fall, the rush will be duplicated. The holiday travel is the most substantial and undeniable proof in the world that Atlant



WOULDN'T TRUST HERSELF OUT OF THE WAITING ROOM.

is the great mart and metropolis of the south and for that matter it is doubtful if there is another city of its size in the union that can boast of being the center of Christmas trade for so gigantic a domain.

NOTHING LIKE IT.**Christmas Will Mean Something at Hotel Fulton This Week.**

The courthouse will be deserted today by all of the county officials and many of them will not go near their routine work for a week. Several have left the city and will spend the holidays with their relatives and friends, or out hunting the shy, brown-winged partridges.

At the jail many of the prisoners will eat a better meal than they ever knew before in all their checkered careers—even at the Christmas times of the past. Sheriff Barnes is determined that the unfortunate men shall have all they can eat of turkey and oranges. To this end he had cooked 400 pounds of the festive goblet, and thus morning the chefs of Fulton hotel will be kept busy carving them for the expectant prisoners. A barrel of oranges will complete the programme.

It will be a better dinner than many of them deserve, but it will be a good one, and a substantial one, and will mark the day as something apart from the usual cabbage, fat meat and cornbread. There will indeed be something to be thankful for, to say the least, unless the dysentery is epidemic.

Sheriff Barnes will spend Christmas today at home with his family, and will let his genial face be wreathed in smiles, as he has his two youngest hopefuls popping fire-crackers and making merry over the joyous day, and will have every right to feel good.

Deputy Sheriff Will Greene, who is a very young married man, will play the widower for the time being, as Mrs. Greene is with her relatives in Louisville for the holidays.

Deputy Sheriff Mike Blount will take the egg-nog and Christmas turkey as he has done for time nearly immemorial. The other deputies and bailiffs will spend their day in a like manner.

Bailiff Mike will take a week off trying to cure a twitch of rheumatism which has laid him by for several days. In the meantime the wheels of justice in Judge Clark's court will remain silent. Solicitor Hill left on Saturday for Washington, D. C., where he will spend Christmas with his mother. He will be out of the city a week, at all probability.

Clerk Frank will have his youngest son, who is in Savannah with friends, and if artistic punch goes for anything, the genial clerk will have an elegant time; and then there is something else besides punch and water. Clerk Walter Venable will take a week of hunting with his two brothers in south Georgia. Judge Tanner will take a jaunt also and will do his best to keep all quiet in his sights.

Tax Collector Stewart will abandon his office cares for today and will spend a merry Christmas with the relatives of his wife in Rome, and then return to keep on with the work of his office, which is especially heavy at this time of the year.

Colonel Calhoun will spend a quiet day and the judges of the various courts will enjoy themselves in much the same way. The county commissioners too, will take Christmas like ordinary individuals.

A YOUTHFUL BURGLAR.

Last night Officer Green caught a small negro boy in the act of crawling out of a broken window of Abernathy's drug store, on Peachtree Street. The youngster had his arms full of the crested sky rockets, and several others, evidently confederates, scampered away around the corner. The little crackman was brought to the station house and gave his name as George Hurd. His hand was bleeding from where he had cut it on the window glass.

Congressmen Moses and Livingston were here Saturday making Christmas purchases.

Maier & Berkely's two jewelry stores will be open to 10 o'clock to give all who have not bought a chance to buy a Christmas present.

USED AS HUSH MONEY

A Friend Says Charles Arnold So Disposed of His Money.

A WIDOW LOST \$400 THROUGH HIM

It Was All She Had, and She Implicitly Trusted Him—More of His Chicago Record.

Fresh developments are constantly coming to light which illustrate the hypocrisy of the late Major Charles Arnold and the cleverness with which he kept it concealed. One instance just now got to the public ear and not one of his deeds is deserving of severer censure. Major Arnold had the confidence of those who knew him in an exceptional degree. Being a German, he was especially trusted by the people of his own race.

Among those who knew Arnold was a Mrs. Brookman, a German lady, thrifty and industrious, who has been in this country but a short while. She had lived here long enough to acquire a knowledge of the language, however, and could speak it with facility. She had saved up \$400 by economical living and wishing to deposit it in a bank, she went to one of the banking institutions of the city.

She spoke but imperfect English and could not make herself understood clearly. She is very sensitive on the subject of her English and the family of the banker who called upon her, and he told her that he had a bill of some small sum of money and she called upon him, and he told her that he had a bill of \$400 and that she could not pay it off and not disturb the bank account.

A few days after this, while she was still waiting, Major Arnold died. After his death she went to his residence to see about getting her money, and was told that the major had died penniless and that the furniture in his residence belonged to his son-in-law. The widow is without her money and is in great distress.

What Arnold did with the money he defrauded people of is a question that no one can settle. He left nothing at his death and apparently lived with his means. His style of living was unpretentious. One of his closest friends has suggested that the money went for hush money. This friend says that Arnold came to Atlanta with the intent of making a fortune in the west.

This intention he would have carried out had he not been discovered by one or more men from his old home who knew his past record. They threatened him with exposure if they were not paid to keep quiet.

The friend states that Arnold was forced to again become dishonest in order to prevent the disclosure of his secret life.

This theory is a very plausible one and that Arnold's friends firmly believe in.

Mr. John Farson, a prominent Chicago broker, knew Arnold well in Chicago, and was associated with him in business there. He says of Arnold's career there:

"I remember Arnold well. I was bookkeeper for Kean & Co. at the time Arnold was sent to Atlanta. He was a good boy and I liked him. He was a good boy."

Kean & Co. had a branch in Atlanta.

"Arnold was a good boy and I liked him."

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BEAT THEM ALL.

The Christmas Tree at the Fire Department Was Handsome.

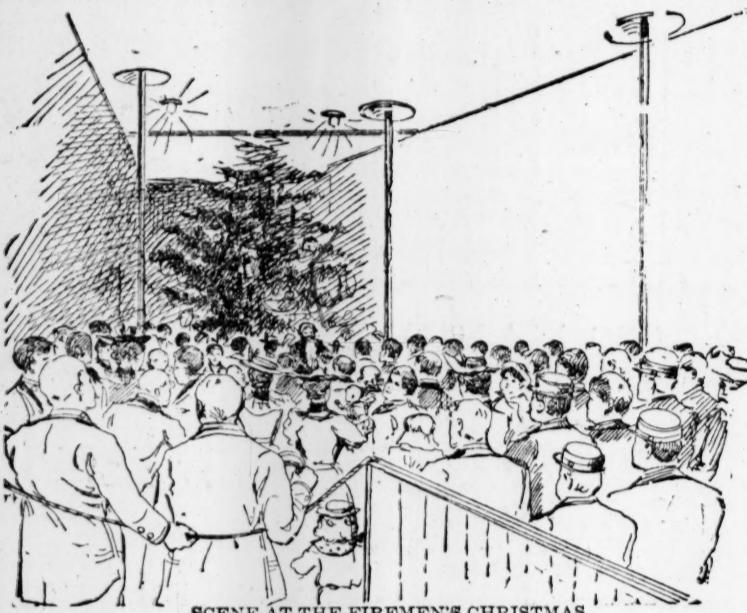
ILLUMINATED BY ELECTRIC LIGHTS

Chief Joyner and His Wife Were the Sponsors of the Occasion—A Hundred Little Ones Made Happy.

In the way of Christmas trees there has been nothing seen in Atlanta like that at the fire headquarters, No. 1, Saturday afternoon. Every advantage was taken of art and progress and the result was most startling.

It is possible that old Santy may register a kick against such doings and in the future put a stop to it, but if he is artistically inclined and knows how to appreciate a good thing he won't say a word, but will help on next year.

In fact the firemen's Christmas tree was something marvelous in the way of newness and design. In the rear of the house No. 1 stood a tall, gloomy-looking Christmas tree, and upon it could be but faintly seen the festoons of pretty things, and the yellow glory of the oranges showed but faintly, though they were in deep contradistinction to the bright lights of the new tree.



SCENE AT THE FIREMEN'S CHRISTMAS

tion to the green boughs. The happy little ones started back frightened at the sight of such a weird Christmas tree. No candles upon—nothing, and everything was dark and cheerless. The older sisters held their little brothers by the hand and all looked on in disappointment.

But it didn't last long. Mrs. Joyner, the wife of the chief, gave a signal. Foreman Emmel, his face wreathed with smiles, pulled a little switch. Magic had been invoked and the Christmas tree was fairly ablaze from the light of forty brilliant incandescent lights. They had been so artfully concealed in the branches that the little ones had failed to discover them, but when the electricity was turned on the tree was one halo of intensified brightness.

The long strings of festooned popcorn glistened like the very snow and the oranges



THE SMALLEST AND THE LARGEST

blended most harmoniously with the gentle yellow tinge that the lights cast about.

And the children laughed and clapped their hands for joy at the sight of such an unexpected illumination, which had taken place just when they were sure the tree was a disappointment, not to say a failure. Then began a happy romp, which ended in the distribution of the many gifts that hung upon the tree in loads.

And smiling over the whole stood Captain Joyner and his wife, who had been through the same that they had been prime movers in bringing about, and of which they were the presiding geniuses. It can safely be said that the firemen's Christmas tree was the handsomest one ever seen in Atlanta, and none was ever enjoyed more.

For sick, nervous and neuralgic headache use The sure cure—Bromo-Seltzer.

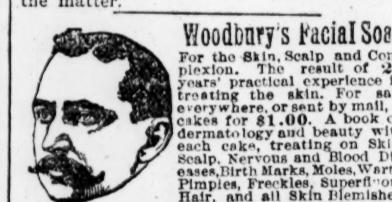
Mr. W. B. Wynne Dead.

Mr. W. B. Wynne, a former resident of this city, died at his home in Gadsden, Ala., on Saturday night, at 10:30 o'clock. The remains will be brought to Atlanta this evening on the Elgin Southern train, and funeral services will be held at Oakland cemetery at 3 p.m. Friends and relatives are requested to attend.

A Presentation.

The employees of the Southern Express Company surprised Agent M. F. Echols yesterday by the presentation of a handsome silver-plated chair, engraved with these words:

"Presented to M. F. Echols, by employees, Christmas 1893."

Pipes Are the Fad.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist.

125 W. 42nd St., N.Y.

Consultant free.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion.

The result of 20 years' practical experience in the treatment of skin diseases.

Used by physicians and druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 3

cakes for \$1.00. A book on

the care of the skin, containing

each cake, treating on Skin,

Scalp, Nervous and Blood Di-

seases, Ulcers, Warts,

Pimples, Freckles, Superficial

Hair, and all Skin Blemishes,

and Marks, Rash,

Herpes, Ulcers,

Scars, Ulcers,

Ulcers, Ulcers,

